O! Beloved Poet!

Poems for Seshendra

Makineedi

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O BELOVED POET

POEMS FOR SESHENDRA

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May, 2023

Cover Design, DTP & Page Setting

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విషయ సూచిక

Unveiling the Prodigy Within

Self Story

Captivating Story of Self-Discovery

Seethamma is the heroine in the novel 'Chaduvu', written by Mr. Kodavatiganti Kutumba Rao.

శ్రీ కొడవటి కుటుంబరావు గారు రచించిన 'చదువు' నవలలో సీతమ్మ కథానాయిక.

The writer depicted her role wonderfully.

రచయిత ఆమె పాత్రను చాలా అద్భుతంగా చిత్రించారు.

Seethamma is an average orthodox Indian woman... ...

సీతమ్మ ఒక సగటు సనాతన భారతీయ మహిళ... ...

My encounter with this profound tale transpired during the Telugu examination of my inaugural year of graduation. In the labyrinth of my thoughts, concepts inherently resonated in English language, serving as the gateway through which I could unveil the depths of my being in the mesmerizing language of Telugu.
Embarking upon my creative and artistic endeavours since the very dawning of my existence, I found solace in the act of capturing the world's wonders through words and vivid strokes. Even before the transition to the conventional medium of paper and pencil in formal schooling, my childhood endeavours took root upon the slate, guided by the whispering of a slate pencil.

My earliest recollection evokes a vivid image of a chicken cock, my nascent attempt at illustration, meticulously shaped into a

rectangular form. Another stroke of my artistic aptitude unveiled a striking portrait of my beloved sister, an evidence to my innate talent in capturing the essence of facial expressions. Applauded by the loving gaze of my parents, this early triumph nourished my creative spirit.

As I traverse the corridors of my memory, I recall my fervent desire to explore the intricate dance of words, which manifested during my third standard of formal education. While seemingly inconsequential at the time, my writings, a whimsical amalgamation of meaningless phrases, became a playground for rhyming words - a linguistic exploration that traversed the realms of both Telugu and English. In those bygone days, the alluring embrace of Hindi greeted me during my fifth standard.

Unbeknownst to me, my passions found harmony, flourishing with equal fervour in the triumvirate of languages. In the annals of documented evidence, I composed my maiden English poem in the crucible of my ninth year of school education, steeped in melancholy following the loss of my cherished companion, 'Nelson's English Dictionary,' a literary jewel - the esteemed publication of ELBS.

Subsequently, I was graciously bewtowed with an exquisite lexicon by my esteemed paternal uncle, the honourable Shri Avatara Murthy. This literary gem became my cherished companion, during my formative years, specifically in my eighth and ninth grades, which I have gone throuhg for five times.

I now embark upon the chronicles of my lexical odyssey, deviating from the chronology of the story line, albeit in a non-linear fashion.

During the blissful summer sojourn of 1979, I found myself nestled within the cozy confines of my maternal aunt's abode in

the enchanting city of Visakhapatnam. It was there that I serendipitously stumbled upon the 20th Centrry Chambers' Dictionary, adorning the book shelf of my younger cousin, Mallikarjun, unbeknownst to him.

As my academic journey progressed into the realm of higher education, fate intervened to bring forth an encounter with the Webster's Dictionary, which graced the possession of a venerable senior and one of my blossom friends, the illustrious Mr. T. Devadas. This fortuitous acquisition was the result of my ardent recommendation, a testament to my ardent yearning. Thus, it got a temporary-permanent address in my hostel room, till he had left for Tirupati to pursue his Post graduation in Sri Venkateswara University. Ofcourse, I never had the privelege of claiming it as my own, for my ignorance proved to be a formidable impediment.

In the wake of accomplishing paramount success in her Secondary School Education, emerging as the pinnacle of academic excellence, my esteemed daughter Soumya was bestowed with numerous tomes and commendations, accompanied by esteemed pecuniary accolades. Among this splendid array of treasures, one particular gem of lexical knowledge of stood out - the 'Victory English-English-Telugu Dictionary'. Needless to say, this prized possession found its abode within my discerning custody.

When the auspicious occasion of her departure from our familial dwelling to embark upon the noble pursuit of higher education arrived, my cherished progeny implored me to relinquish this treasure in to her eager hands. However, fate intervened and, regrettably, I could not fulfill her heartfelt desire during that juncture. And so, the saga of my lexical conquest culminated with the acquisition of the grandiose 'Oxford Thesarus of English' a magnificant gift bestowed

in 2010. The criptic motivations behind their selection remain known solely to them and me, a clandestine enigma shared between kindred souls.

Now, coming to the story line, embarking on a sonnetic expedition, inspired by Mathew Arnold's epic "Rustum and Shohrab," which gracefully unfolded within the tapestry of my ninth-grade poetry curriculum, I endeavoured to compose a sonnet that would stand as a testament to my poetic acumen.

Telugu, too, witnessed the blossoming of my poetic soul, as evidenced by my first recorded venture into its lyrical realm during that very same ninth year. Although memories of my earlier Telugu endeavours remain elusive, the desire to preserve and safeguard my artistic activities compelled me to seek validation in the crucible of the ninth grade.

It was during the embryonic stages of my Intermediate Course, when the enigmatic second language of Hindi beckoned. Fateful circumstances forced me to undertake a second bout of Intermediate studies, this time in the domain of Dairy Science, as my primary vocational pursuit. In this specialized field, the multifarious tapestry of Telugu eluded me entirely for a span of four years, fostering a lingering affinity for the enchanting cadence of the English language.

In the realm of my scholarly pursuits, the tapestry of my university education unfolded with English as the resplendent medium of instruction, a symphony that resonated through my graduation and reverberated further during my pursuit of a Master's degree in English Language and Literature.

During my undergraduate days, while treading the path of Dairy Science, I found myself obliged to partake in a smidgeon of Zoology classes alongside the Telugu medium denizens of the

regular B.Sc. program, whose academic voyage embraced the captivating realm of CBZ subjects. In those hallowed halls, I diligently transcribed the lectures in real-time, adroitly translating the lecturer's erudition from the melodious flow of Telugu into the harmonious cadence of English. To the astoishment of the lecturer, I could etch the punctuation of a full stop in my note book before the he could draw breath to conclude his sentence. Even now, the memory of this accomplishment astounds me.

In the tapestry of my linguistic journey, a pivotal thread was woven during my twelfth year of existence. At the behest of my father, a palmist wrote a prophetic accounts of our destinies - I, my sister's and my younger brother's. Among the celestial words inked upon my scroll, it was foretold that I would become a connoisseur of "hoona vidya praveena" - an adept in the realm of hoona knowledge. It was revealed to me by my revered father that "hoona vidya" signified nothing other than the ethereal language of English. This revelation ignited a fervent passion within me, intensifying my interest in the enigmatic language.

In the grand tapestry of my linguistic prowess, the laurels rightly belong to my father, Shri M.S. Ranganayakulu, the torch bearer of my versatile knowledge in English. He painstakingly elucidated the nuances of English lessons to me, word by word, a daily ritual that fostered my command over the language.

Moreover, since the early stages of my educational odyssey, I discovered a natural affinity for languages that surpassed my aptitude for the sciences. In my 10th-grade Public Examinations, the marks that adorned my academic laurels were predominantly earned through the eloquence of language, surpassing those procured through the mastery of the group subjects.

All these revelations I present to you are not mere trifles but a testament to the veracity of my claim - I possess the ability to

compose an English poem as effortlessly as the act of drinking water.

In the tapestry of my literary accomplishments, I have harmoniously rendered countless hymns and poems penned by illustrious luminaries such as Adi Shankara, Vallabhacharya and others. A repository of over twenty cherished works bears witness to this fact. And now, "**O, Beloved Poet**," is one of them, within this treasury of my poetic undertakings, is now taking the form of a book.

I request my esteemed readers to bless this literary piece also as usual. I thank you one and all!

- Makineedi Surya Bhaskar

Dedicated with Love... to SAATYAKI

Saatyaki, son dear to Seshendra's heart...
Bestowing life to works that were once lost
Reviving volumes, giving a fresh start
Your love for Father, at no measure cost!

With filial duty, you took your role
Oh, Torch-bearer, expounding the lost past
Through your devotion, you have made them whole
Your Father's legacy will ever last!

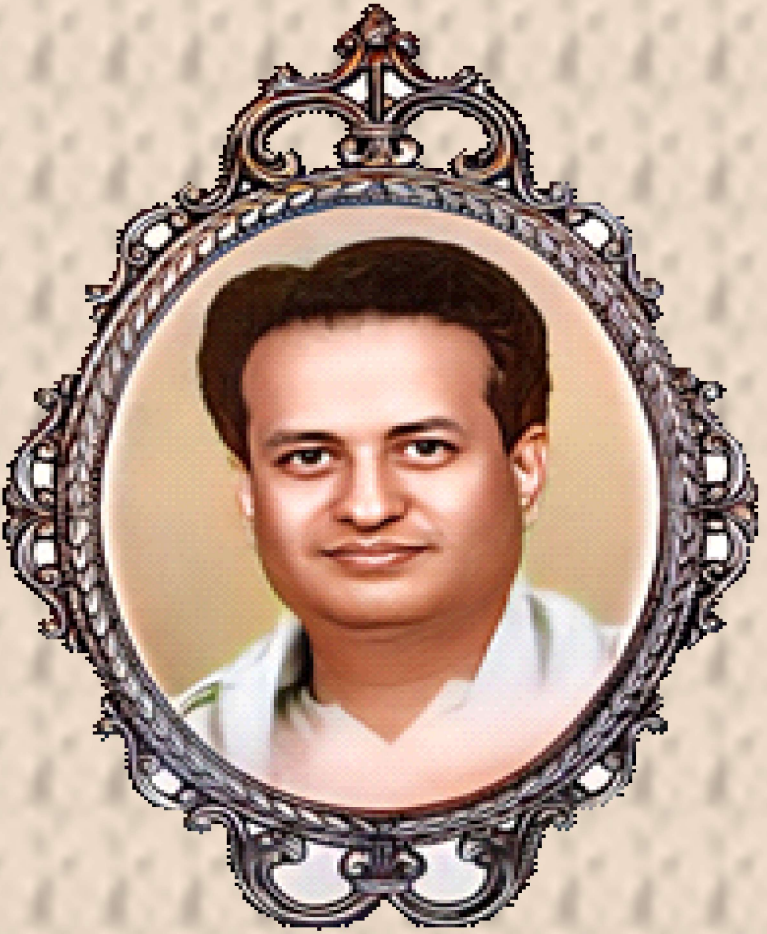
Oh, Saatyaki! affectionate and kind...
Unveiling gems from depths of time's abyss
Bringing his maven to the Nation's Mind
Ensuring Dady's words won't cease to miss!

In gratitude, I honour this great Son...
Whose love and passion makes his Father ONE!

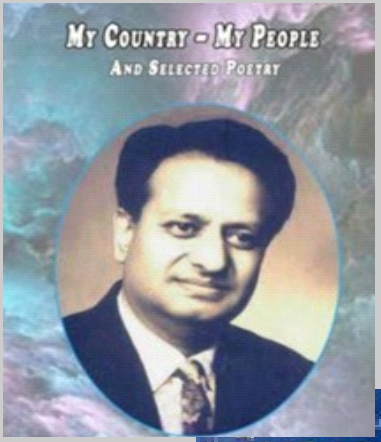
-MakineediSuryaBhaskar

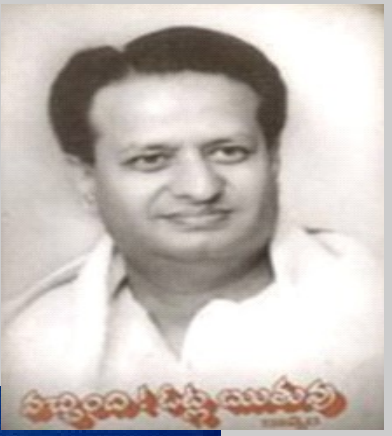
O! BELOVED POET!

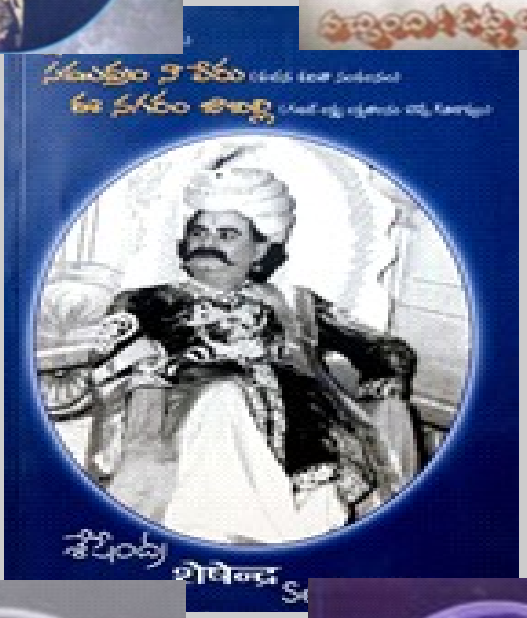
Poems for Seshendra

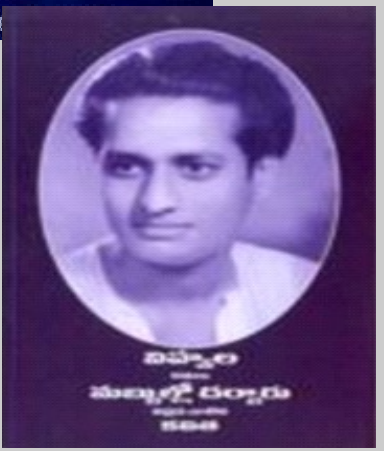


MAKINEEDI
Surya Bhaskar


My Country - My People
And Selected Poetry







Seshendra
THE POET

Seshendra, The Collossus!

Seshendra, Colossus of Native verse
A rare fusion of poetics' finest bloom
His words an embroidery of tales terse
In literary field, he finds his room!

His poetry, depicts mystery's might
Unveiling truths with elegance and grace;
Like branches bare, reaching for starry height
He weaves his verses, adorning space!

A verity, where dreams and musings blend
His words, a symphony in timeless flight!
Through ink and pen, his visions all transcend
Illuminating minds with pure delight!

For Seshendra, the poet's soul, I will sing!

His spirit, like a flame, forever spring !!

Beloved Poet's Golden Swan

Oh Seshendra, my beloved poet true
Devotee of knowledge, Sri Vidya's grace
Like swans, you separate what's false from true
Deciphering the text with wondrous trace!

No other poet could achieve your feat
In mystic realms, you dance with utmost grace!
A 'Golden Swan,' beauty is so complete...
Love's messenger, with elegance and pace!

With each verse penned, you touch the depths of soul
Revealing truths that few can ever find!
Your words, like precious gems, forever whole
Illuminate the pathways of the mind!!

For Seshendra, the poet's soul, I will sing!
His spirit, like a flame, forever spring !!

Prose - Poetry Master

As poet, well-versed in conformist form
He weaves his words with skill and heartfelt grace
Padyas and prose, in symphony perform
Symbolic verses, in their rightful place!

Adhunik Maha Bharath, Opus Grand
A coffer of blank poetry profound
Each line a Gem, each Stanza finely planned
In Modern Literary Style renowned!

Literature where dreams and musings blend
His words, a symphony in timeless flight;
Through ink and pen, his visions are transcend...
Illuminating minds with pure delight!

For Seshendra, the poet's soul, I will sing
His spirit, like a flame, forever spring!

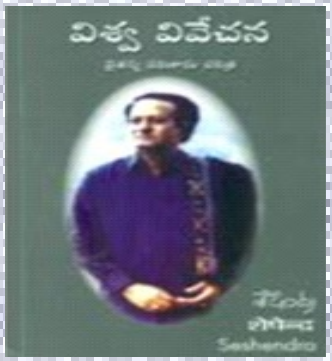
Telugu Anthologies: Metric Marvels

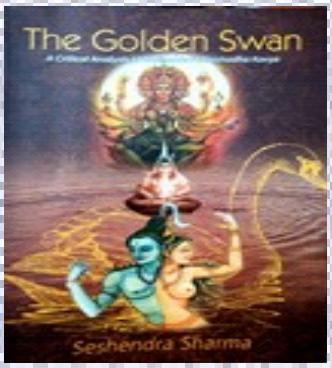
Jan Vamsham and Ruthu Ghosha's embrace
Telugu anthologies, metric grace
They sing of tales with native soul's refrain
Telugu expression, tradition's domain!

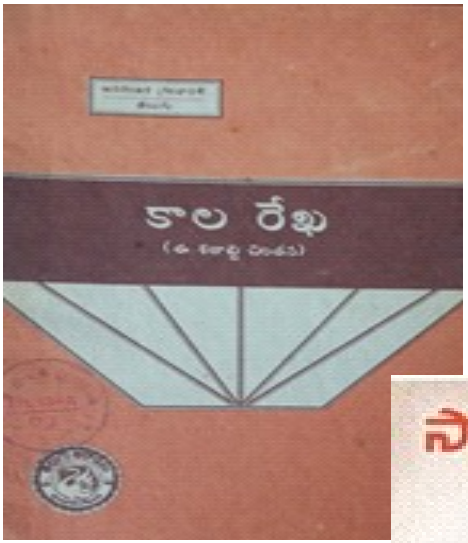
Sorabu's translation, grand endeavour
Telugu echoes Arnold's tale forever
Soharab and Rustum in vibrant form
In Telugu's embrace, their glory warm!

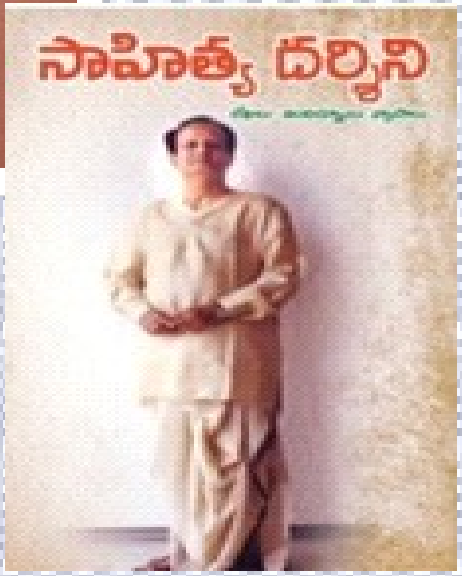
Through Jana Vamsham, stories come alive
Telugu's heartbeat pulsing, they revive
Ruthu Ghosha whispers nature's sweet song
Telugu's essence flowing rich and strong!

For Seshendra, the poet's soul, I will sing
His spirit, like a flame, forever spring!


విశ్వ వివేచన
Seshendra


The Golden Swan
Seshendra Sharma


కాల రేఖ


సాహిత్య దర్శిని

THE CRITIC

The finest Critic, Seshendra by name
Explored vast realms through his critiques profound
Shodasi, Ramayana's secrets claimed
By pen, Sriharsha's Naishadh was unbound!

His poet's notes is 'Raktha Rekha' named
The Arc of Blood, where verse intertwine
And 'Kaala Rekha' holds well essays famed
The Arch of Time, thoughts eternally shine!

'Sahitya Koumud' brings Telugu's bards
Their essence captured in his poignant ink…
With words he weaves their tales and their regards
A basting of beauty none can unlink!

In Gunturu Seshendra's name I'll sing!
His brilliance shines, the world's poetic spring!!

Telugu Anthologies Explored

In Telugu's realm, anthologies grand
'Narudu-Nakshatralu', wondrous tome
And 'Oohalo,' with tales so finely planned
Each piece brings the wise thoughts that freely roam!

His science skills, 'Viswa Vivechana' bright
Where intellect and wonder intertwine!
Exploring realms, unveiling truths of light
His words sconce bedazzle, guiding souls shine!

Short stories dance in 'Vihwala's embrace
A tapestry of tales, both joy and woe!
Playwright's touch in 'Mabbullo Darbar' glace
Where dramas bloom and characters bestow!

In Gunturu Seshendra's name I'll sing!
His brilliance shines, the world's poetic spring!!

‘Darshini,’ interviews and letters blend
A glimpse into his mind, a treasure trove
‘Defence of People and Poetry’ penned
His special, ‘Letters of Seshendra’ rove!

‘Entha Kaalam Endamavulu?’ asks,
How long are these, mal-political plight?
In essays bold, he dons the thinker’s mask
His words illuminate, revealing light!

In newsprint’s realm, his edit page abounds
With fervent articles, a call to heed
The words he weaves, his wisdom so profound
Through time, his legacy shall firmly lead!

In Gunturu Seshendra’s name I’ll sing!
His brilliance shines, the world’s poetic spring!!

Critic-turned-poet's acclaim

He gained renown as critic, not as bard
'Kaala Rekhalu,' tale of Time's discourse
A proof that he excelled with prosing word
His keen insight, profound and on its course!

Literary Academy bestowed
An esteemed award to honor his skill
For discerning truths in the words bestowed
To analyze with thought, a critic's will!

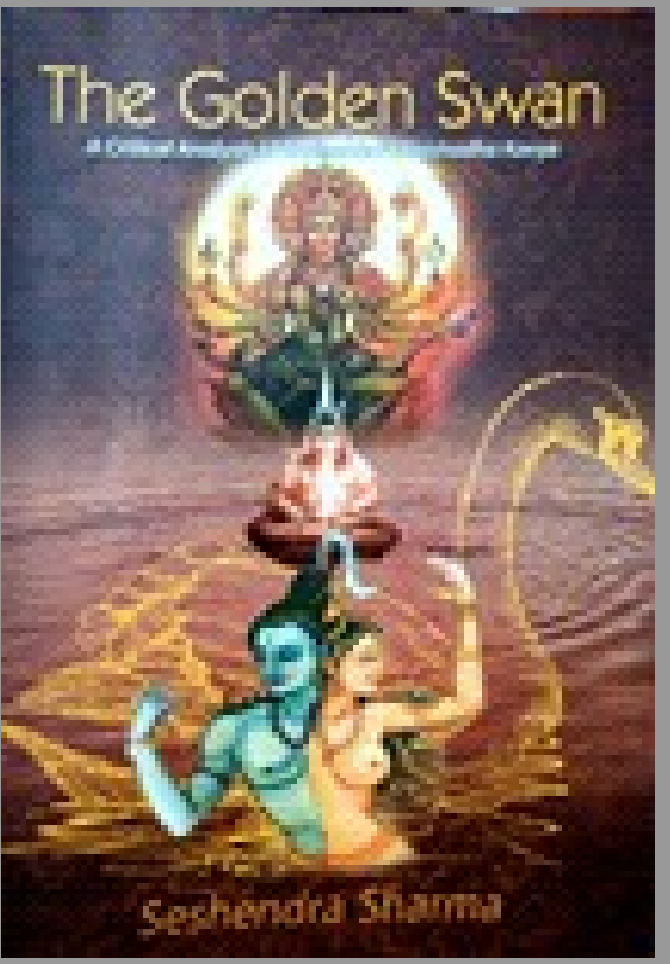
Yet hidden deep within his heart did lie
The longing to express his soul's own song!
In hidden verses, yearning to comply
He felt the poet's call, persistent and strong.

In Gunturu Seshendra's name I'll sing!
His brilliance shines, the world's poetic spring!!

A witness to his literary ways

In its pages, a journey that delights

As readers are enveloped in its haze!



the
Golden Swan

Seshendra's genius surpasses his prose
A spellbound reader walks where he may go!
With each word, he invites surprise and awe
His genius in full bloom, on page it shows!

Golden Swan, his work of critique and praise
A witness to his literary ways
In its pages, a journey that delights
As readers are enveloped in its haze!

His quill, a wand, conjuring vivid scenes
His metaphors dance, his words like
sunbeams!
He weaves tales with finesse, a master's
touch
With every focus, our souls he redeems!

In Gunturu Seshendra's name I'll sing!
His brilliance shines, the world's poetic
spring!!

Epic Quest of Sincerity

In Seshendra's 'Golden Swan', he sought truth
Unraveling the knots of worlds unseen;
With candor he confessed, uncloaked, forsooth
Page seventy three's dissolved and unclean!

Between the fleeting and the timeless, vast
He ventured forth, the grandhis to unbind
Yet one remained, a riddle from the past
His critique sincere, relentless, refined!

In search of truth, he treads a noble way
His words, a beacon guiding those who seek!
Though knots persist, their tangles still hold sway
His quest so unwavering, bold and meek!

In Gunturu Seshendra's name I'll sing!
His brilliance shines, the world's poetic spring!!

Poetic Hindu Laws Unveiled

Seshendra's Magnum Opus, Golden Swan
An prodigious blend of art and divine
Poetics and sacred Hindu laws spun
Bind in sonata, in verses entwined!

Trinity's secrets, hidden in each line
Yoga's essence, flowing through every word
The Unison of hearts, in rhythm so fine
Mantra's holy chant, melodies interred!

Vedanta's wisdom, at the end revealed
Within the hemming of verses so bright
The Golden Swan's flight, poetry unsealed
Guiding souls toward clarifying light!

In Gunturu Seshendra's name I'll sing!
His brilliance shines, the world's poetic
spring!!

Epic Mystic Swan

The Swarna Hamsa, ode of mystic lore
Unveils the hidden Manthras to the wise;
A code of knowledge, hard to grasp in score
Yet Golden Swan transcends, beyond disguise!

Its mean, more than mere commentary's role
It delves into the depths of mystic trance;
Gentle strain, the Beloved's soul extolled…
Restating Shankara's practice, perchance!

In coded language, wisdom finds its way
Through Swarna Hamsa's sacred, golden lines
Like whispered secrets, in a mystic sway
Revealing truths, where mortal knowledge shines!

So let us heed this sonnet's humble plea,
And seek the Swan's transcendent melody.

MAKINEEDI
Surya Bhaskar

Golden Swan Analysis

‘Golden Swan,’ a critique, profound and keen
On Harsha’s ‘Naishadha Kavyam’ we find;
Well-researched, Naishadha’s secrets we glean
Scripture of mantra and yoga combined!

Nala, Jeevaatma, Soul’s embodiment
Bheema, Paramaatma, the Supreme Soul!
In their tale, yogic bond is evident
Damayanthi, Tripur Sundari, whole!

Within Naishadha’s odes, mantras reside…
‘Thiras-karini’ and ‘Chintha-mani’ unfold!
The sanctified chants, where seekers confide
Unveiling truths, ancient wisdom untold!

Thus ‘Golden Swan’ reveals with utmost grace
The mystic depths within Naishada’s embrace!

Synthesis of Material & Immaterial

Like Hamsa divide milk from water's brew
The Paramahamsa parts world in two!
The fleeting and the everlasting blend…
Within his Kavya's realm they both transcend!

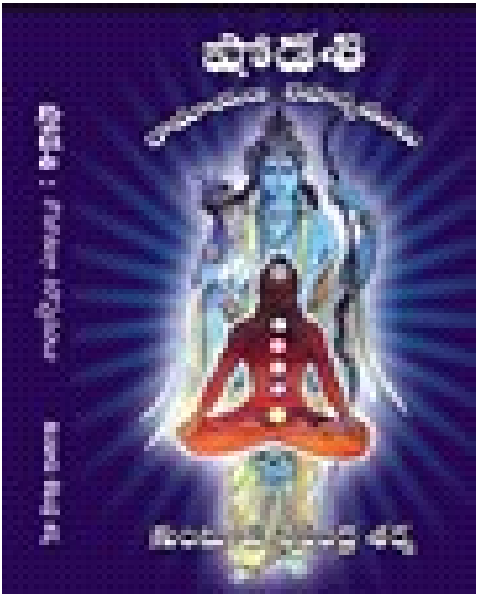
An epic tale, where matter intertwines
With spirit's core in ethereal lines…
The Para Shakthi's imminent grace flows
Infusing all, where inner presence grows!

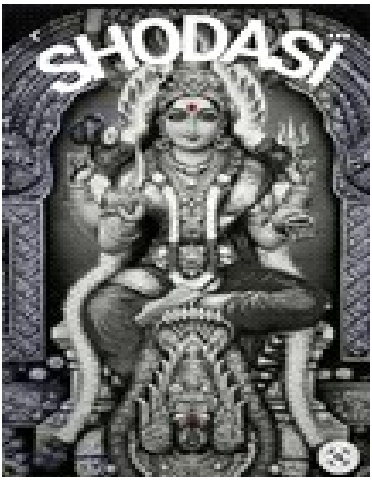
In worlds entwined, a delicate embrace
The Paramahamsa weaves time and space…
His Kavya's tapestry reveals the way
To unify the transient and the fey!

For Seshendra, the poet's soul, I will sing
His spirit, like a flame, forever spring!

Deciphered meanings deep, to play his part

Unveiling Hindu Manthras' mystic ways!




SHODASI

Genius Explores Yoga & Poetry

Treatise on Ramayana, he delves deep
Exploring ‘Kundalini Yoga’ with great might;
A genius, his intellect made him so steep
In knowledge’s embrace, a dazzling light!

His quest expands to the ‘Naishadha’ grand
Shroud by ‘Lalith Naamavali’ divine
‘Soundarya Lahari’ and ‘Kaama Kalaa Vilaasamu’ stand
As he unearths the treasures, like a rare find!

In ‘Swarna Hamsa’, the Golden Swan’s realm
His intellect soars, with the wings unfurled;
In poetry’s core essence, he takes the helm
A cavort in a mesmerizing world!

For Seshendra, the poet’s soul, I will sing
His spirit, like a flame, forever spring!

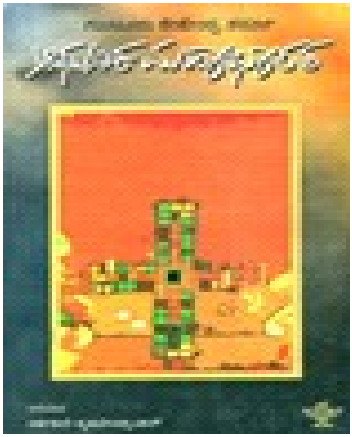
Sacred Sonnet Unveiled

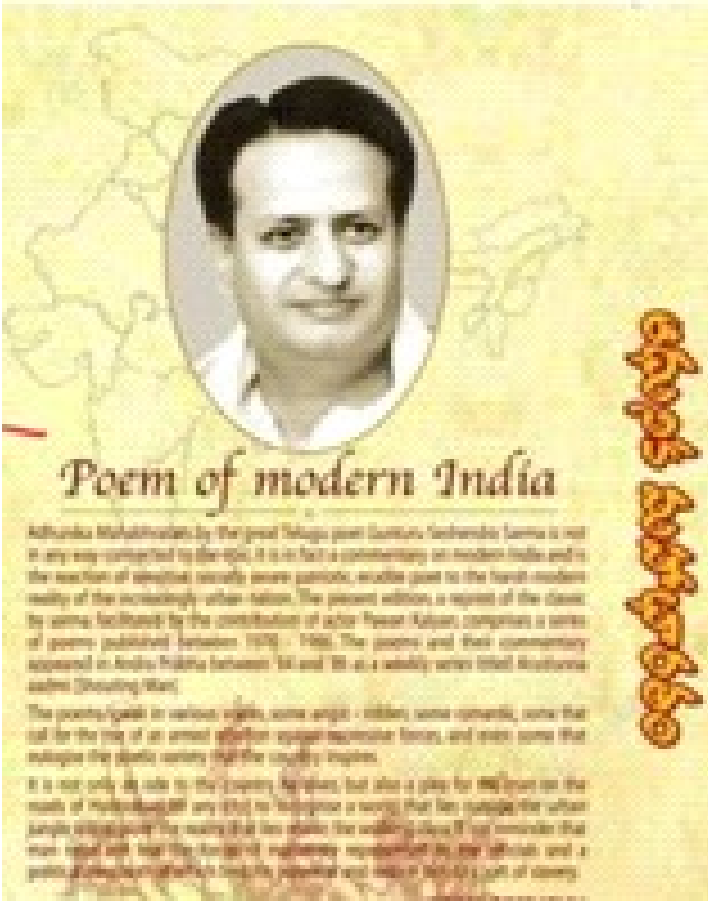
In ‘Shodasi’, Nala Emperor famed
And Damayanthi, his beloved wife
Their tale, within Mahabharat, proclaimed
Unfolding, bringing forth a rich delight!

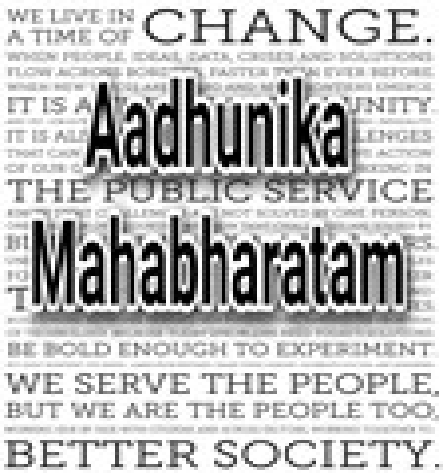
The secrets of Trijata’s dream were told
Witnessed by her, in slumber’s gentle hold
And Gayathri Manthra’s sacred essence
Unveiling truths, divine in their presence!

Seshendra, with his philosophic art
In poetic senses’ sanctity gaze
Deciphered meanings deep, to play his part
Unveiling Hindu Manthras’ mystic ways!

For Seshendra, the poet’s soul, I will sing
His spirit, like a flame, forever spring!




Poem of modern India


WE LIVE IN
A TIME OF CHANGE.
Aadhunika
THE PUBLIC SERVICE
Mahabharatam
BE BOLD ENOUGH TO EXPERIMENT.
WE SERVE THE PEOPLE,
BUT WE ARE THE PEOPLE TOO.
BETTER SOCIETY.

Urban Angst: Modern Indian Realities

Amidst urban sprawl, the city grows vast
Its towering buildings cast shadows deep
A land where dreams and hopes forever sleep
While progress drowns in echoes of the past!

The streets, once bustling, now with chaos theme
As people fight for scraps of bread to eat
Their weary hearts beneath the burden beat
In search of solace from their endless scheme!

Yet in this concrete jungle, love still blooms
As whispered words of passion fill the air
Two souls entwined, their hearts beyond repair
They find escape amidst impending dooms!

For Seshendra, the poet's soul, I will sing
His spirit, like a flame, forever spring!

In these modern times, where urban sprawl reigns
The harsh realities, they pierce the soul
Voices of angst and anguish take their toll
Amidst chaos, love's sweet refrain remains!

Let's not forget the past that led us here
For progress should not trample on our dreams;
In unity, we'll weather all extremes
And build a future free from pain and fear!

But if the chains of oppress still persist
A rebel's call may echo through the night
Demanding justice, fighting for what's right
Their bravery and strength, we can't resist.

For Seshendra, the poet's soul, I will sing
His spirit, like a flame, forever spring!

Urban vs Country Sonnet

In varied verse, the land of beauty shines
An ode to my beloved country's grace
It urges urban souls to break confines
And seek the world beyond their concrete
space!

Village, like a humble labourer toils
Embraces nature's calm in every hue;
Its rustic charm, a balm for urban spoils
Inviting hearts to find a life anew!

The city, once a Chambal Valley seems
With strife and chaos reigning every street
Yet hidden gems emerge like golden gleams
A vibrant tapestry where dreams may meet!

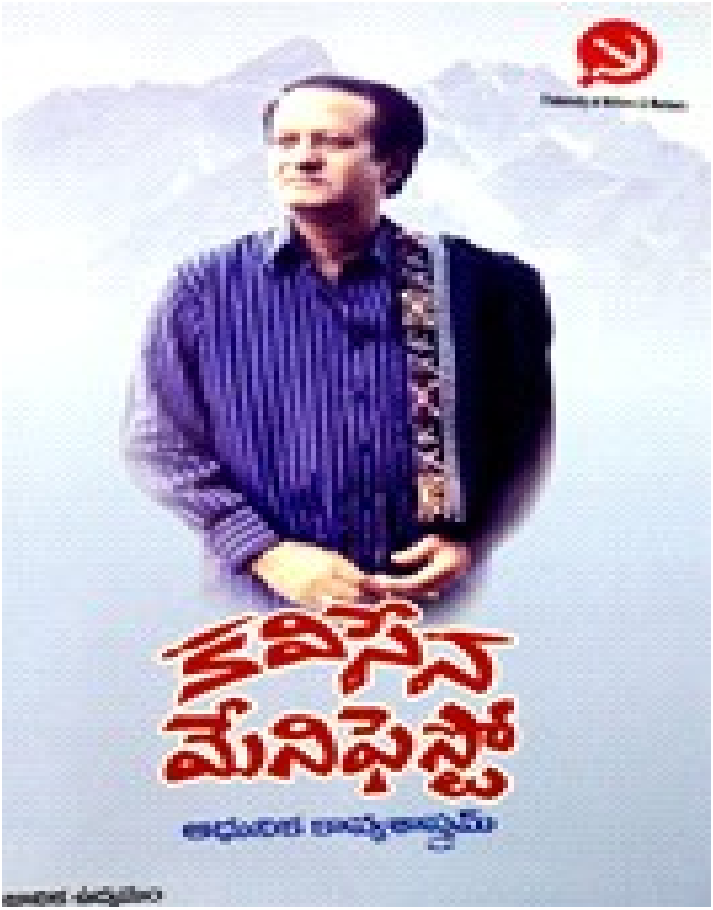
For Seshendra, the poet's soul, I will sing
His spirit, like a flame, forever spring!

MAKINEEDI

Surya Bhaskar

A landmark in poetic critique's realm!

New direction to modern thought it streams…



kavi sena
Manifesto

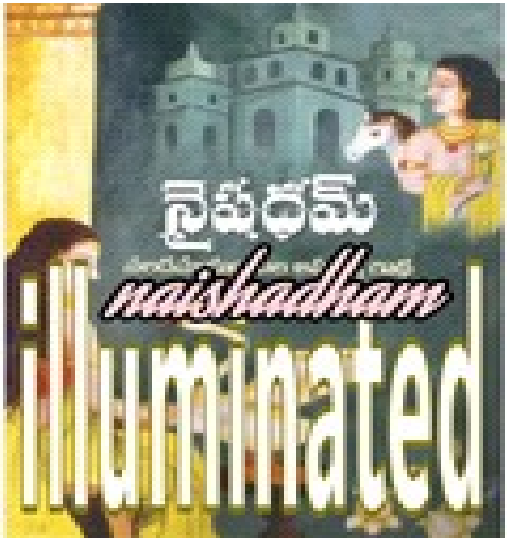
Kavisena's Poetic Enlightenment

The Kavisena's Manifesto, gleams
A landmark in poetic critique's realm!
New direction to modern thought it streams…
Transforming poetics, Telugus helm!

Oh, Telugus! Regret the loss endured
Intellectual drought from distance kept.
His wisdom, like a gem, went unexplored
A vibrant mind from whom we could have
leapt!

But now we realize, alas, too late
The treasure we neglected to embrace!
His words, profound, our minds do fascinate
We long for wisdom woven with his grace!

For Seshendra, the poet's soul, I will sing
His spirit, like a flame, forever spring!


నైషధమ్
naishadham
illuminated

Seshendra's Naishadha Illuminated

The pomp of Sriharsha's Naishadha bright
Revealed by Seshendra's poetic might
Ingenious he, both philosophic, wise
Unveiling hidden truths before our eyes!

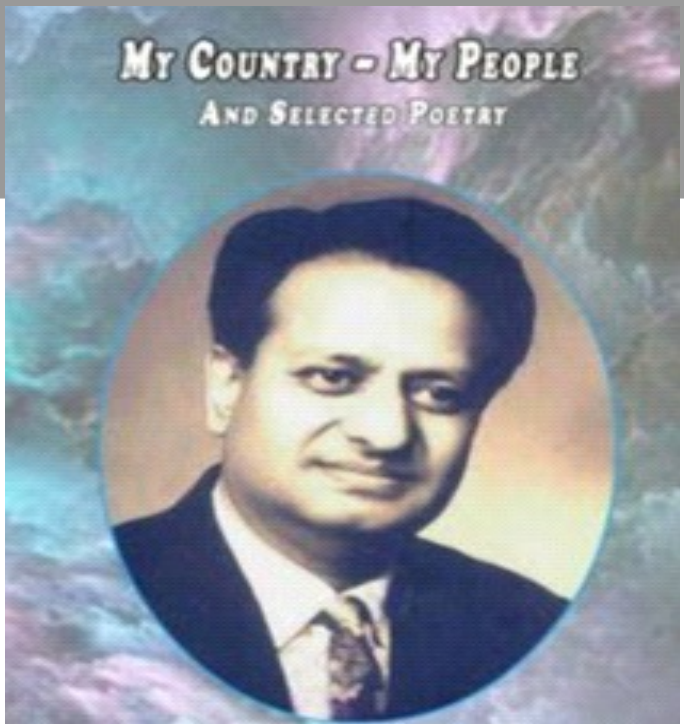
A golden swan, with wings of all lore's art
He soars above, transcending mortal part!
In poesy's domain, freely takes his flight
Exploring realms unseen, beyond our sight!

With Jnana's wings, he reaches for the sky
Where secrets dwell and endless
wonders lie!
He goes on dancing with eternity
His words binds the realms of divinity!

In Gunturu Seshendra's name I'll sing!
His brilliance shines, the world's poetic
spring!!

WOW!
distinguished
features!

He calls with fervour, a resounding plea
To shake off shackles, rise and thus be free!



Marxist
attitude

Working Class Reclaims Identity

In toiling realms, where labour finds its worth
The working masses yearn for true rebirth;
He rallies them, their plight to overturn
And from long servitude, their souls unspurn!

He calls with fervour, a resounding plea
To shake off shackles, rise and thus be free!
Identity, he claims, should not be lost
In bare realities, at such great cost!

For centuries, they've laboured, oft unseen,
Reduced to mere voters, not fully seen;
He mourns the plight of man, reduced to vote
While true humanity remains remote!

So let us heed his call, embrace the fight
And reclaim dignity with all our might.
Together, we shall rise, united strong…
In solidarity, we shall belong!

MAKINEEDI

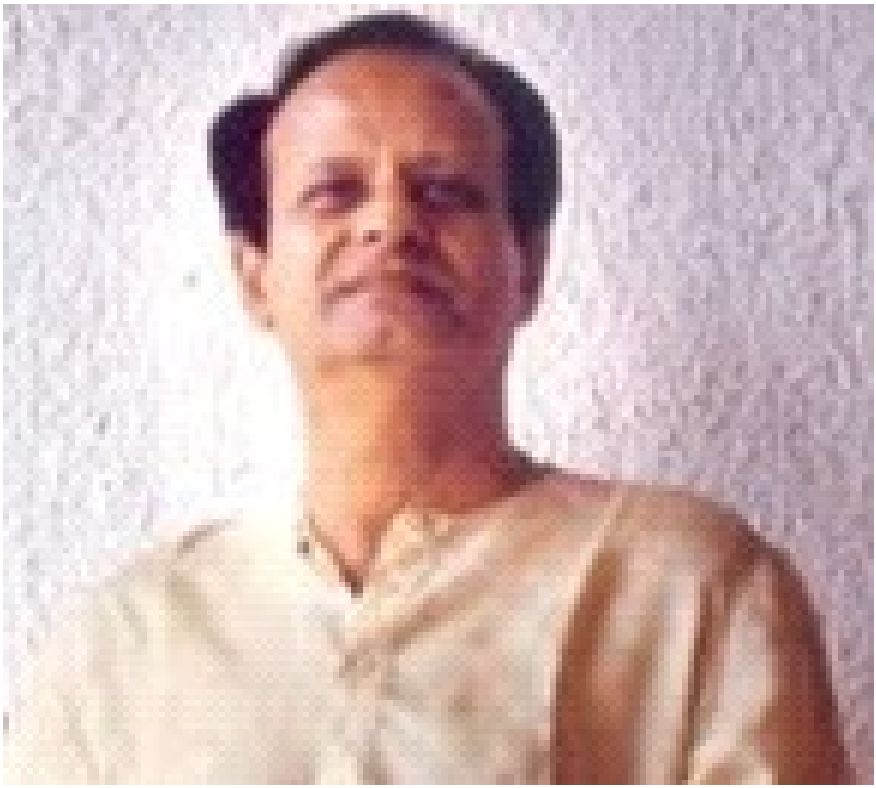
Surya Bhaskar

His words, a symphony of grace and might

He weaves the threads of language with great skill!

OTHER
100% QUALITY
features

Vertical and horizontal's embrace
He finds the truths that lie within each word
His poems dance, revealing wisdom's grace
In perfect meter, thoughts become unstirred!



Dual Approach: Verse Unveiled

In Seshendra's verse, both lines are bound tight
Vertical, horizontal - ways to tread…
Through subject matter, clarity in sight
In exploration, explanations spread!

His method, key, delves deep into the core
Unveiling unknown details, hidden gems…
Comparative study, his mind does soar
Spotting new ideas, like diadems!

Vertical and horizontal's embrace
He finds the truths that lie within each word
His poems dance, revealing wisdom's grace
In perfect meter, thoughts become unstirred!

In Gunturu Seshendra's name I'll sing!
His brilliance shines, the world's poetic spring!!

Symbolism's Power in Poetry

Just as Mallarmé, Symbolism's bold voice
Seshendra too proclaimed its lasting reign!
In French literature, he found his choice
A union of the arts to break the chain!

Seen in symbols a celestial power
That whispered secrets only poets hear;
To him, the universe was a flower
Its essence captured in each line sincere!

For artists and for poets was the call
To shape the world with beauty and
with grace;
Through colors, words, they'd make their
voices sprawl
And leave a lasting mark on time and space!

In Seshendra's belief, a truth resounds
That symbols and poetry know no bounds!

Triumvirate of World Poetry

In World Litt's Trinity, he is embraced
On par Elliot and MacLeish renowned
Gunturu Seshendra Sharma takes place
In verse and poetics he's truly crowned!

His words, a symphony of grace and might
He weaves the threads of language with great skill;
His verse dalliance upon page, alight
A poet's soul with endless depths to fill!

Among the bards, he stands in noble line
His legacy, a testament to art…
In Trinity of verse, his name shall stay
Forever praised top, in poetry's bouquet!

In Gunturu Seshendra's name I'll sing!
His brilliance shines, the world's poetic spring!!

Dhwani: Poetry's Encoded Message

In novel guise, Seshendra coaached anew
The subject of Shodasi, tale so old
With charm he wove, in words both
fair and true
Dhwani, the heart's desire, his theme
did hold!

He showed that Dhwani is an artful scheme
A code of symbols, message to bestow…
His verse demands a reader's heightened
gleam
With virtues rich, discernment it shall sow!

For in his lines, encoded treasures hide
A call for minds with understanding rare…
With open hearts, his poetry abide
To grasp the depths of wisdom, be aware!

In Gunturu Seshendra's name I'll sing!
His brilliance shines, the world's
poetic spring!!

MULTI-LINGUIST

In Twentieth Century, world's literature
A loafty figure, his presence profound
With scholarship vast, a learned picture
His prowess in languages was renowned!

Sanskrit, English, and Telugu he commands
A maestro of words, his knowledge sublime
In Comparative account, his dexter stands
A beacon of wisdom, transcending time!

His emergence, a feat, none can dispute
A scholar whose genius forever shines
Through his words he weaves, his insights take root
Enlightening minds, his bequest defines!

In Gunturu Seshendra's name I'll sing!
His brilliance shines, the world's poetic spring!!

Genre Dedication Illuminates Galaxy

In realms of verse, his passion finds its place

A dedication true, his chosen art!

Within the genre's folds, he takes his space

Expressing depths of thought from depths of heart!

In galaxy of poets, he does dwell

Among the intellects, a shining star!

His words, like constellations, cast a spell

Illuminating truths both near and far!

With every line he crafts, he strives to reach

The heights of beauty, wisdom to impart

His chosen genre, a guiding beacon

Defines his path, his purpose, from the start!

In Gunturu Seshendra's name I'll sing!

His brilliance shines, the world's poetic spring!!

Genius Unleashed

In realms of letters, boundless and profound
A scholar's soul with varied passions found
From Poetry's sweet to Poetics' might
He delves, exploring wisdom's endless light!

In Mantra Sastra's ancient sacred lore
He seeks the essence, yearns for truth galore
While Marxist Politics engage his mind
His keen analysis, astute, refined!

Within his words, a rare and brilliant spark
A Genius's imprint leaves its potent mark
His pen unveils the secrets, unrestrained
In poems and prose, his talents unchained!

In Gunturu Seshendra's name I'll sing!
His brilliance shines, the world's poetic spring!!

In Seshendra's embrace, the poet's art

A masterpiece revealed, his soul impart!

Oh Seshendra, the gift you bring each day

A poet's heart, forever here to stay!

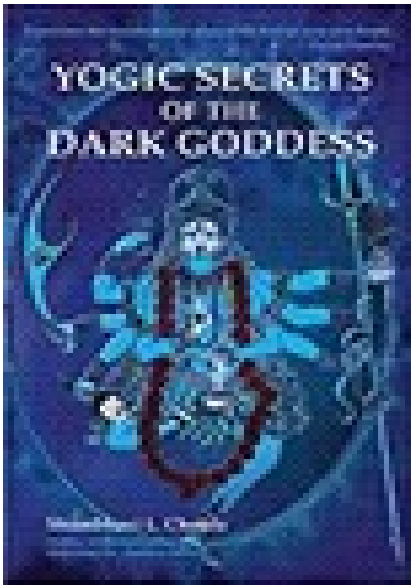
TOTALLY.....

A poet-scholar with wisdom profound

Philosopher-rebel, his words entwined

Indian prophet, thoughts spring sprang, long bound!

A Poet-Philosopher's Legacy



Seshendra Sharma, yummy feast of mind
A poet-scholar with wisdom profound
Philosopher-rebel, his words entwined
Indian prophet, thoughts spring sprang, long bound!

Within his dreams, a new tomorrow blooms
Amidst the withered thoughts, fresh hope shall rise!
Though tinged with bureaucratic worldly glooms
Laureate voice, enlightenment supplies!

His poetry, a celebration bold
Resounds clarion-call of fierce dissent;
In learned verse, damn resistance we behold
A legacy, his words forever sent!

For Seshendra, the poet's soul, I will sing
His spirit, like a flame, forever spring!

In Seshendra's embrace, the poet's art
A masterpiece revealed, his soul impart!
Oh Seshendra, the gift you bring each day
A poet's heart, forever here to stay!

In Poems and essays, his voice sings,
Through dauntless works, his message takes to wings.
A rich experience his readers find
In his letters, brilliance shines, enshrined!

And in his vision foreseen, radiant light
We see his genius, as his pen still rings.
His credit soars, as Critic of great might!
When we go through in deep, his words ignite!!

In Gunturu Seshendra's name I'll sing!
His brilliance shines, the world's poetic spring!!

Seshendra's verse, a radiant display!
Illuminates Naishadha in splendid array!!
For in the final lines, his voice did gleam
A highlighting mention, a poet's dream!

Thus, Seshendra's works a poetic flame…
In perfect meter, find their rightful home
A poem formed, each line a graceful frame
A masterpiece, where his brilliance does roam!

For in the closing, conclude brightly gleams,
Truth and yearning found in Seshendra's dreams
In Seshendra's work, the sacred abounds
A masterpiece, where harmony resounds!

In Gunturu Seshendra's name I'll sing!
His brilliance shines, the world's poetic spring!!

With depth and breadth, his writings take their flight
In his letters, his genius shines so bright!
In poetic form, his prowess finds its home,
A testament to talents that have grown.

His dedication, strong as burning flame,
Ignites his soul to honor poetry's name.
So let us delve, with keenness and delight
In Seshendra's world, where Dhwani takes flight!

So let us celebrate this poet's grand skill
In a bright light, his words will linger still!
In Comparative Lit, he stands apart
A titan of lore, a true work of art!

In Gunturu Seshendra's name I'll sing!
His brilliance shines, the world's poetic spring!!

His genius shines, with words convincingly
In erudite pursuit, a soul set free!
Thus, tales and dreams, in haunting for
mare penned,
To honor ancient wisdom, we extend!

But some, enraged by the oppressive plight
Call for rebellion, armed with blazing might!
Let these words not be heard, a somber plea
To mend the wounds of this modernity!

Oh, let us heed his ordent heartfelt plea
Embrace the land, from village to city!
For in the final lines, the couplet bold
Our working class shall triumph as foretold!

In Gunturu Seshendra's name I'll sing!
His brilliance shines, the world's poetic spring!!

Let not the past confine us in its sway

Embrace his teachings, in our hearts they'll stay!

Within this synthesis, a truth unveiled

The material and immaterial, hailed!

In Gunturu Seshendra's name I'll sing!

His brilliance shines, the world's poetic spring!!